

PENNY ANIMALS



No 91

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# Funny Animals

A CHARLTON PUBLICATION

10¢



**ALL ABOARD**

FOR FUN AND EXCITEMENT WITH

**HAPPY, THE MAGIC BUNNY.**

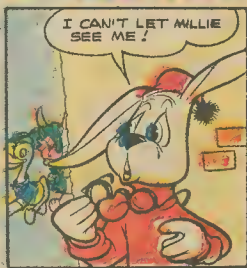
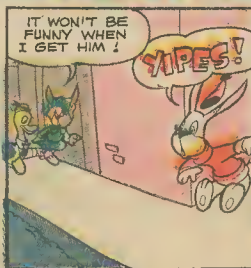
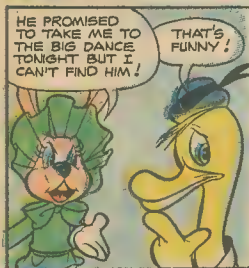
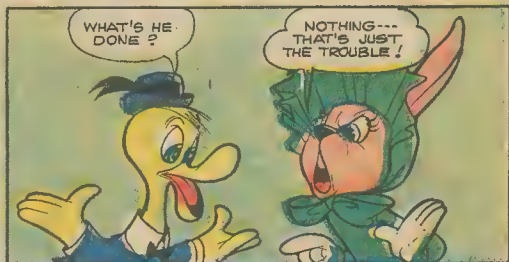
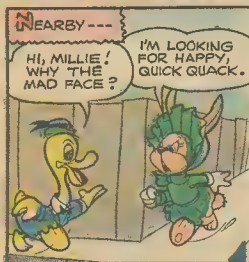
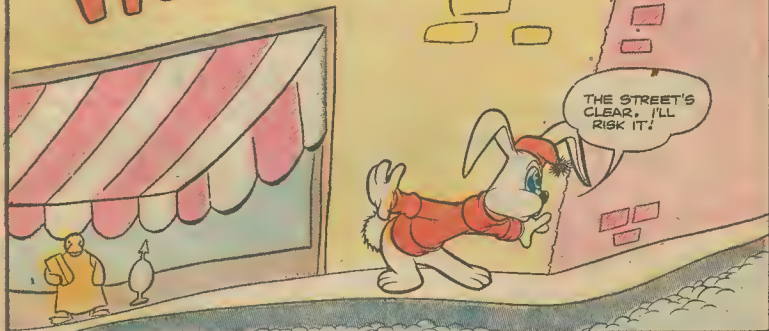
**SHERLOCK FUZZY AND BENNY, AND OTHERS.**



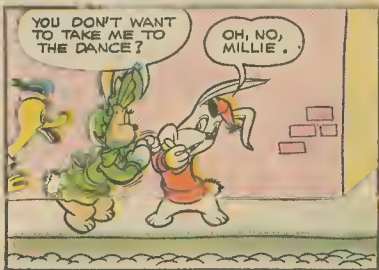
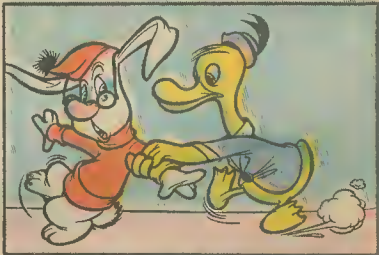
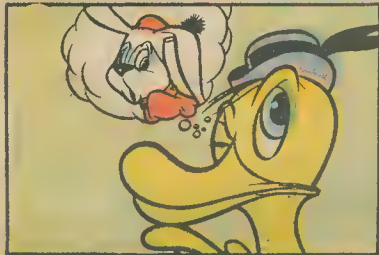
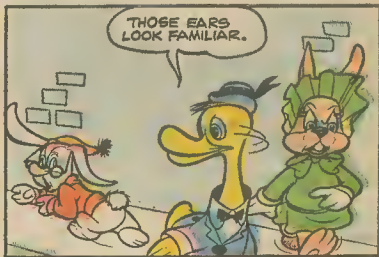
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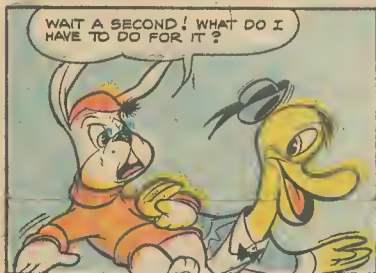
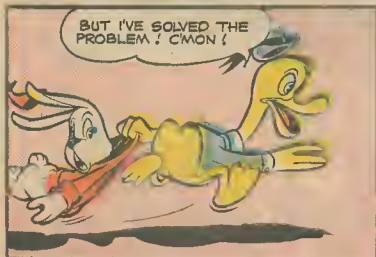
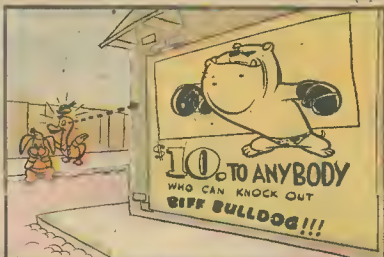
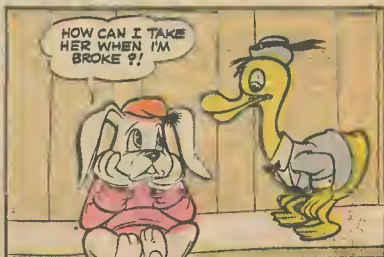
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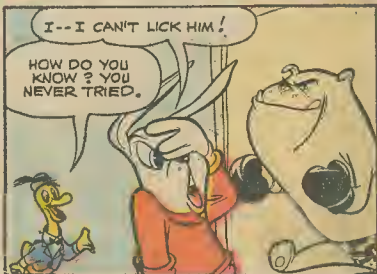
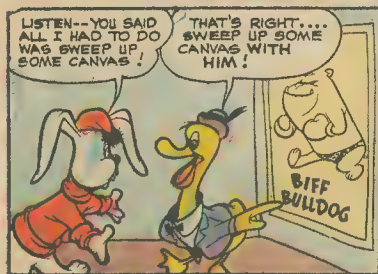
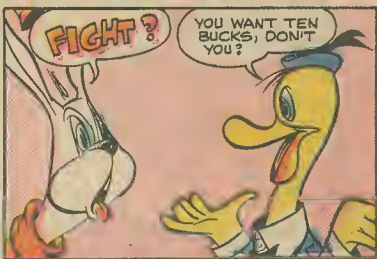
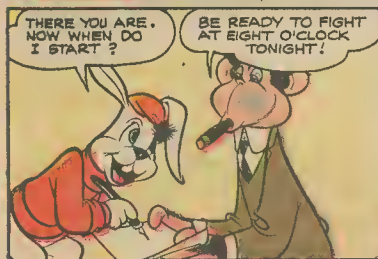
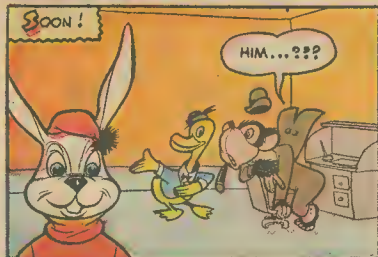
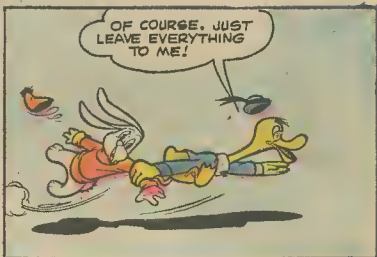
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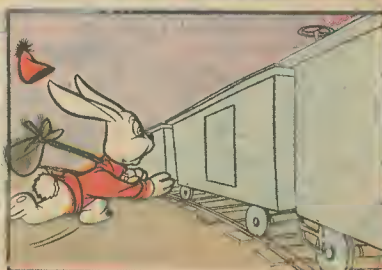
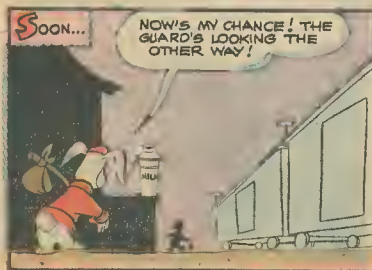
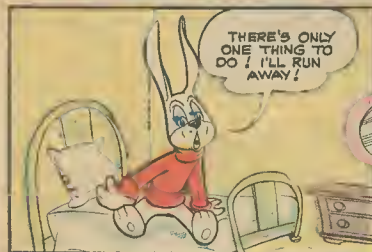
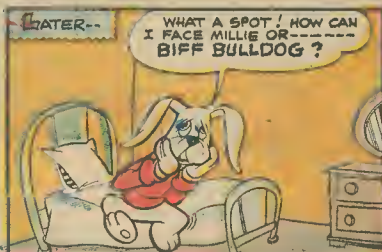
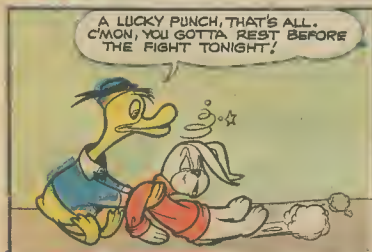
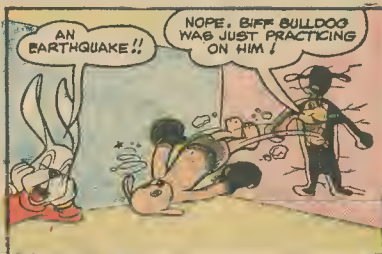
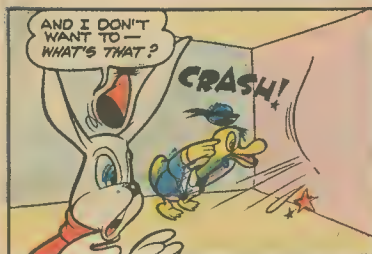
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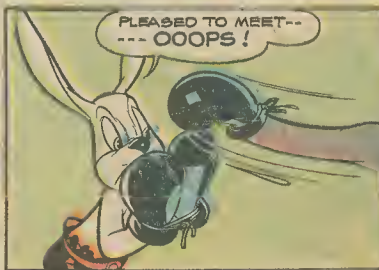
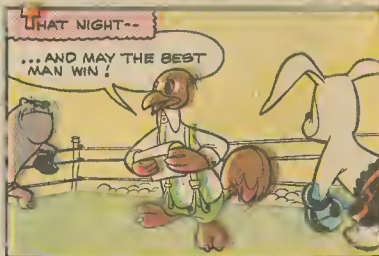
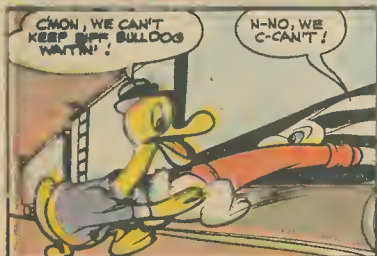
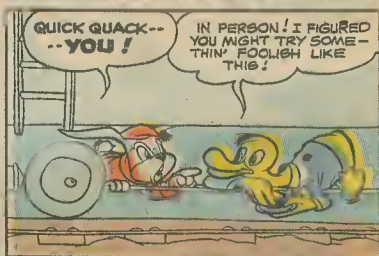
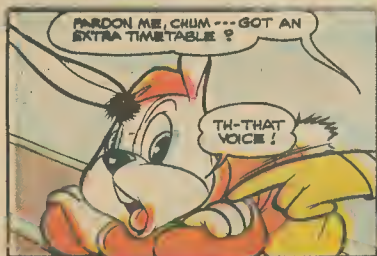
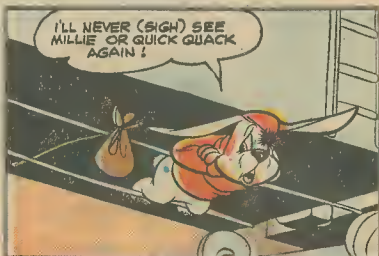
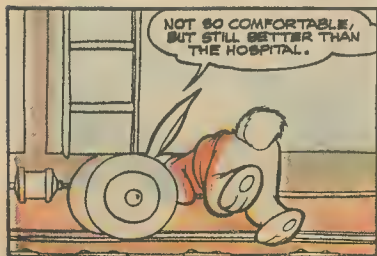
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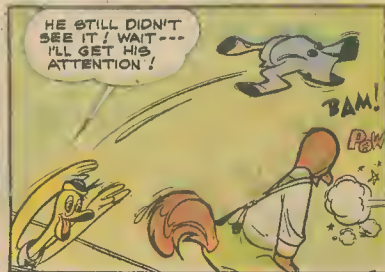
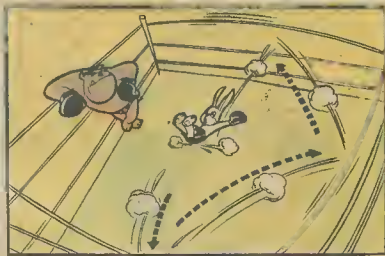
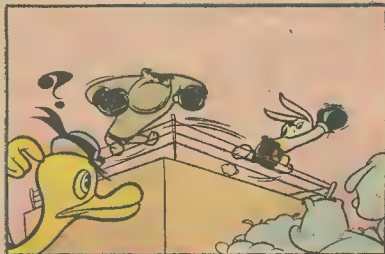
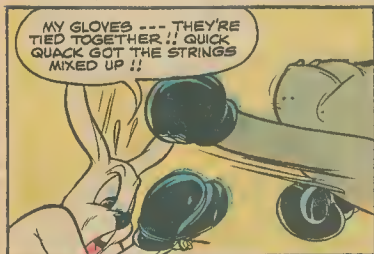
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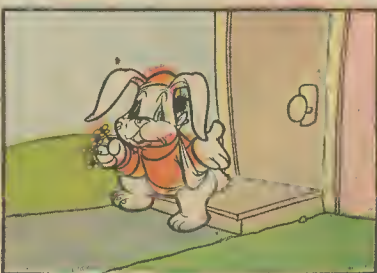
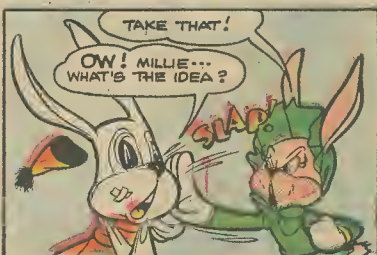
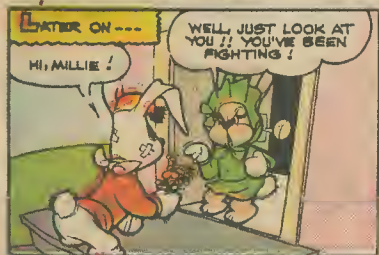
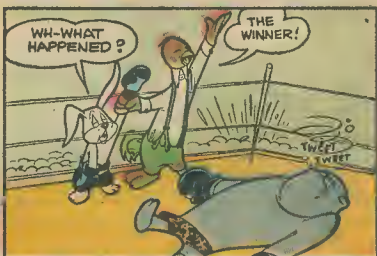
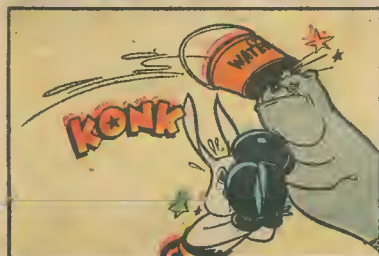
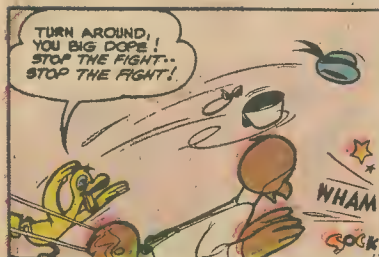
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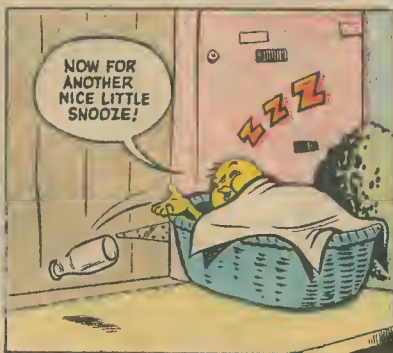
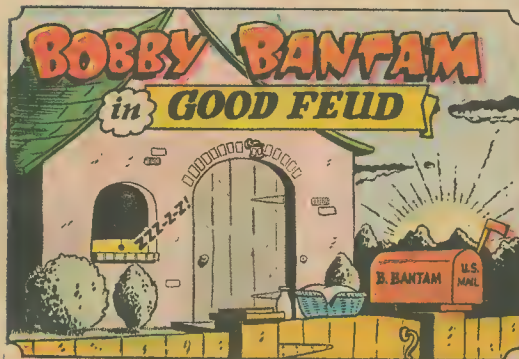
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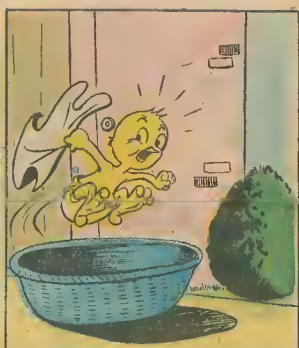
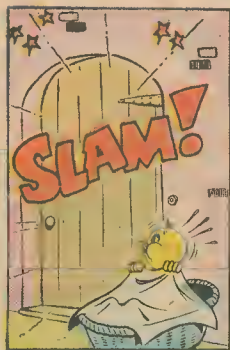
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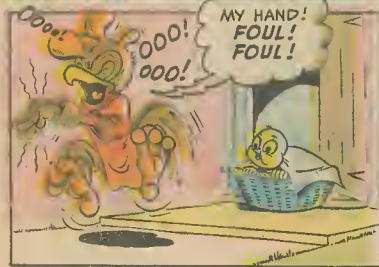
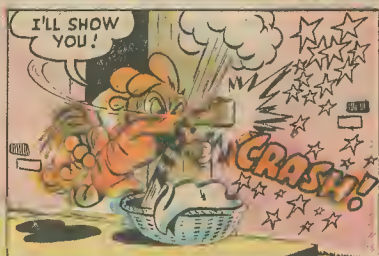
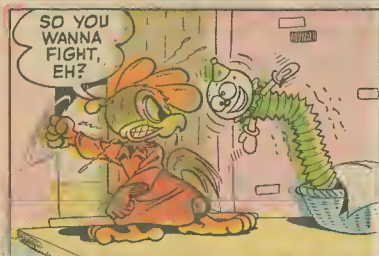
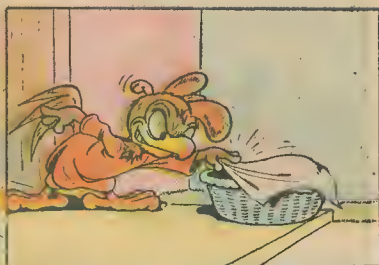
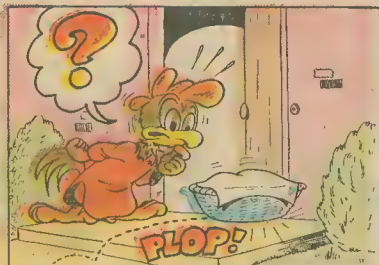
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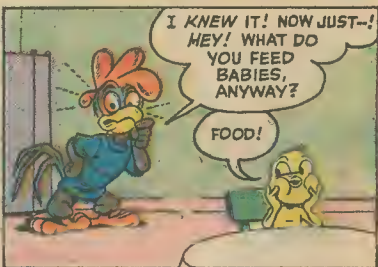
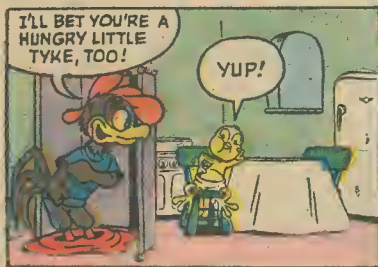
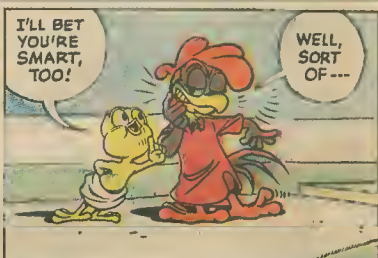
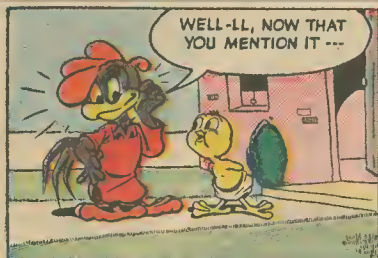
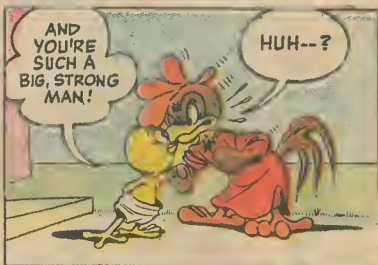
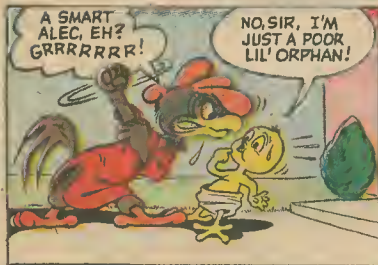
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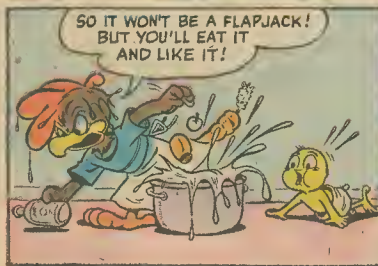
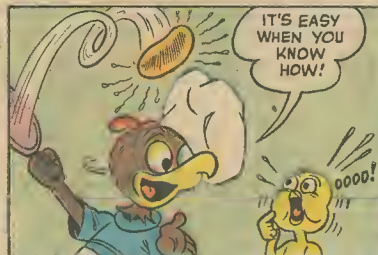
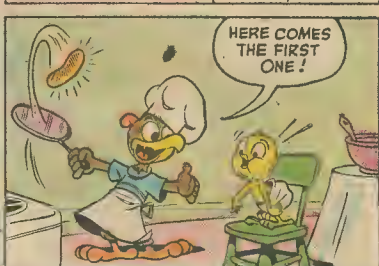
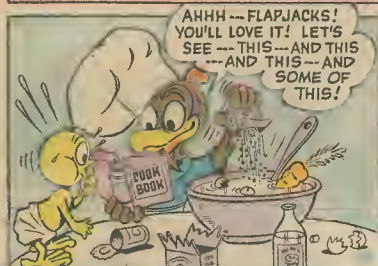
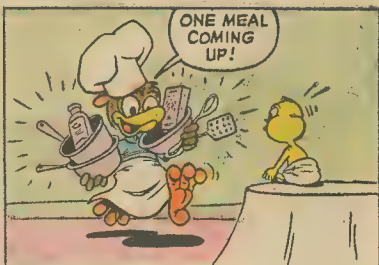
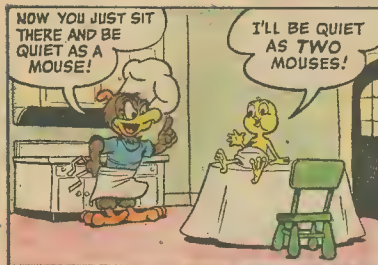
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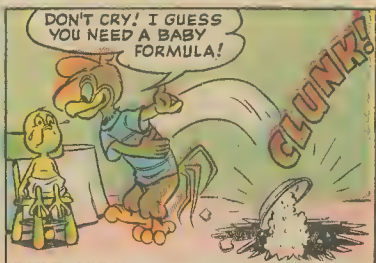
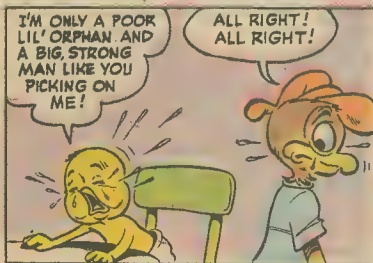
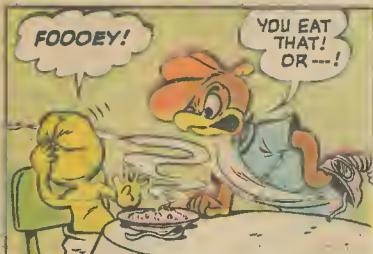
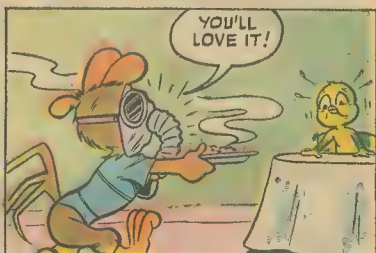
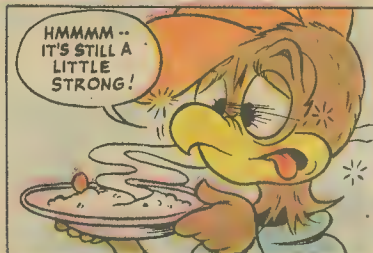
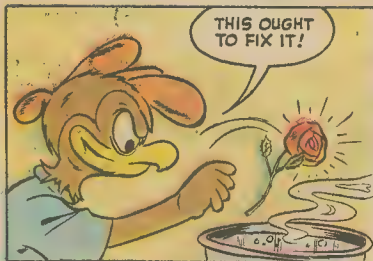
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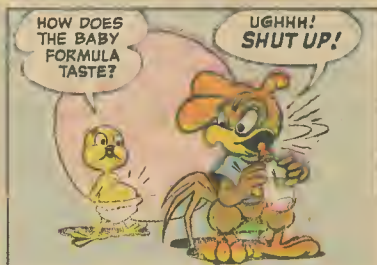
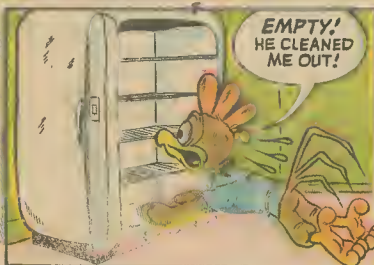
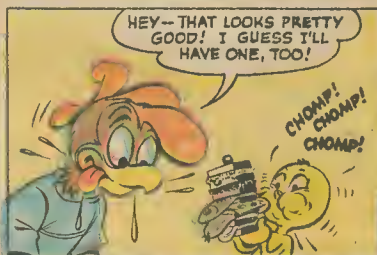
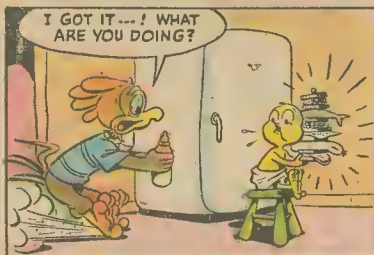
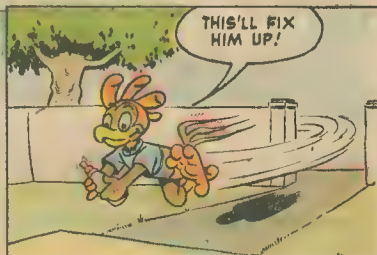
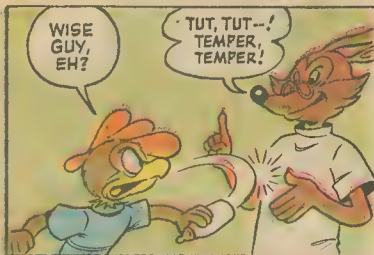
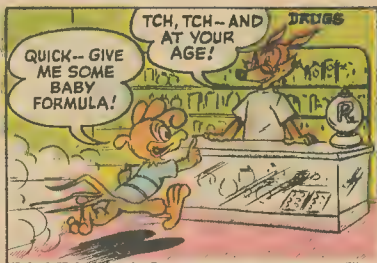
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## ROBERT RABBIT'S ROBOT



**M**RS. RABBIT neatly tied a white napkin around her son's neck. Then she gently pinned his two long ears back with a clothes pin, explaining, "That's so your floppy ears won't flop in your dish and get all messy."

She went to the stove and placed a dish on the table in front of him.

"What's this?" asked Robert Rabbit.

"Carrot stew," said Mrs. Rabbit.

"Don't want any," said little Robert, peevishly.

"Of course, you do," said Mrs. Rabbit. "It's very good. You'll love it." She dipped into the bowl with a spoon, ate some herself, smacked her lips and said, "Yum, yum!"

"You eat it, Mom, if you like it," suggested Robert.

"No, son. I made it just for you," declared his mother. "You try it and you'll like it. Carrot stew is what makes little bunnies grow up to be big, strong, manly bunnies. And it's good for your eyes. Makes you see in the dark."

"Don't want to see in the dark," declared Robert. "I'm not old enough to drive a car, and besides I'm scared of the dark. Dark is the time for sleeping, not seeing."

Mrs. Rabbit ran a hand across her wrinkled brow and looked worried.

"I want to eat bones and get to be as big and strong as Georgy, the Collie Dog," said Robert Rabbit.

His mother opened her mouth to speak, but just at that very moment, Mr. Rabbit, Robert's father, came through the door. He was just getting home after a hard day's work at the lettuce factory.

"What's this? You want to eat bones?" he exclaimed.

"Yes, sir," said Robert.

"I don't know what to do with him," declared Mrs. Rabbit, sadly. "He just won't eat his carrots. I . . ."

Her husband beckoned to her, and she followed him out of the room. They talked in low tones.

"I suppose we could force him to eat the carrots," she said.

"No, it would be wrong to force him," Mr. Rabbit pointed out. "I have just read a book entitled *How to Raise Baby Bunnies*, by Prof. Hare-Brain. It says it's poor psychology to force a child to eat anything he doesn't want to eat."

"But whatever shall we do?" asked Robert's mother.

"He wants to eat bones like a dog," said Robert's father. "So we'll give him bones."

"Oh, goodness!" exclaimed Mrs. Rabbit.

"It's all right," said Mr. Rabbit. "As soon as he finds out how terrible bones taste, he'll be glad to eat his carrot stew without complaining." So they gave Robert a nice big bone for supper.

**H**E nibbled at it and said, "Yum, yum!" You'd have laughed to see this little bunny sitting at the table with his floppy ears pinned back by a clothes pin, nibbling at a big soup bone and saying, "Yum, yum!"

Truth to tell, Robert didn't like the bone very much. It had a dull, dry taste. It was hard to get much out of it. But he had a stubborn streak, as a lot of children have. He wasn't going to admit that he had been wrong about wanting a bone. Georgy, the Collie Dog, seemed to enjoy them but he didn't. But he kept on nibbling bones at breakfast, lunch and supper. And a strange thing happened.

One morning he went out to play ball with the other bunny children. Robert the Rabbit started to yell, "Hey, Lippy, throw me the ball." But his voice wasn't a bunny voice any more. It was a dog voice. It growled and barked. And all the other bunny children ran away, scared, and none of them would play with Robert any more.

Robert was sorry they wouldn't play, but he

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was thrilled by his new voice. He thought, "Now I can go play with Georgy, the Collie Dog." He hippity-hopped up to Georgy's dog house.

"Come on, let's play a game of catch!" said Robert.

"Go away, small fry," growled Georgy. "I don't play games with rabbits. You'd better not bother me or I'll bite you in two!"

Robert was frightened by the gruff tone, and he hippity-hopped away as fast as he could. He was a lonely little bunny. The other bunnies wouldn't play with him and neither would Georgy.

**H**OWEVER, Robert was resourceful. He went into his Daddy's workshop where his Dad had been building a television set. Robert found a lot of wires and batteries, and a little motor and nails, and wood and metal, and just about everything you need to build anything.

So he put a lot of stuff together and made a robot rabbit, or, you might say, a mechanical rabbit. This mechanical rabbit was no bigger than Robert, himself, but as it was made mostly of steel, it was very strong. After it was built, Robert decided it ought to have a name, so he chose one at random. He called his robot Frank N. Stine.

"Frank," he said, "come on out and let's have a game of catch."

The robot obeyed his master, and they went out of the workshop and began tossing a ball back and forth. Because his hands were made of metal and he couldn't feel any sting, Frank didn't care how fast Robert sent the balls in.

"You've got a good fast ball," said Frank. "I'll call you Rapid Robert, feller."

Robert was so pleased with the compliment that he tried to throw one even harder than ever. It was a wild pitch. It went high over Frank's head and bounced against the side of Georgy's dog house.

Georgy was angry. He picked up the ball. Frank went after it.

"That's our ball. Give it back, please," said Frank.

"I will not," exclaimed Georgy, gruffly. "I'll keep it."

"I'll take it away from you," said the robot rabbit, moving closer.

"I'll bite you in half!" growled Georgy.

He bit.

He howled.

His teeth could do nothing against the steel of Frank's body. Then Frank hauled off and punched Georgy in the side of the jaw. Georgy fled for shelter inside his dog house, leaving the ball behind.

"Oh, boy, you're wonderful!" said Robert to Frank. His eyes shone as he admired his new idol.

Mr. and Mrs. Rabbit had been watching all this from a distance.

"I'm still worried that Robert won't eat his carrots," said Mrs. Rabbit.

"Don't worry," grinned Mr. Rabbit. "I think we can fix that."

Now you must admit that Mr. Rabbit had to be pretty smart and clever himself to have a smart and clever son like Robert Rabbit who invented a robot rabbit. That night when Robert was asleep his father quietly took Frank, the mechanical rabbit, and made a few slight adjustments. In fact, he changed one doojigger and put in a new thingumabob.

**N**EXT morning, when Robert came to breakfast, he was surprised to see Frank, the robot, already sitting at the table and eating carrot stew for all he was worth.

"You like that stuff?" asked Robert.

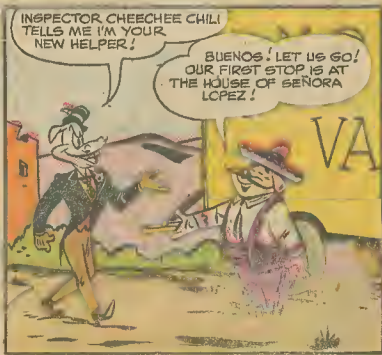
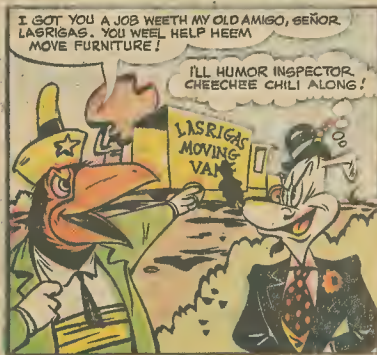
"Yum yum!" replied Frank.

So Robert asked for a bowlful himself — sheepishly, if a rabbit may be said to be sheepish. And today, Robert Rabbit is very strong and healthy — whenever younger bunnies ask him for advice, he says, "The best thing is to eat what your mama sets before you. She knows best."

THE END

# FUNNY ANIMALS

## KID GLOVES in A MOVING TALE!



# FUNNY ANIMALS

SHORTLY AFTER---

HOW COME THEY'RE PAYING HIGHEST PRICES FOR SECONDHAND FURNITURE?

THERE EES A BEEG FURNITURE SHORTAGE EEN TOWN! EEF YOU CAN GET YOUR HANDS ON SOME, YOU CAN MAKE A FORTUNE!



I'M BEGINNING TO SEE A BIG FUTURE IN THIS FURNITURE MOVING BUSINESS!



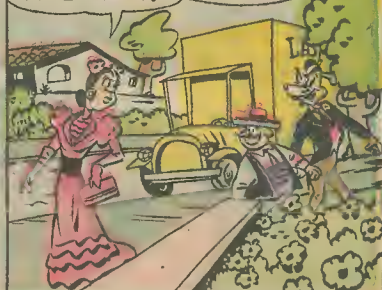
IN A FEW MINUTES---

BUENOS DIAS, SEÑORA LOPEZ! WE ARE HERE TO MOVE YOUR FURNITURE!

GOOD! YOU WEEEL FIND EET ALL INSIDE! BREENG EET TO MY NEW HOME ON BOLIVAR STREET!



I AM GOING OVER THERE NOW TO GET EVERYTHING READY! I'LL EXPECT YOU THERE SHORTLY!



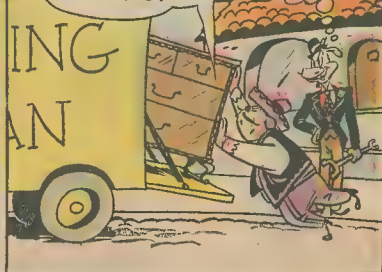
LET'S BE FAIR! EACH OF US CAN CARRY ONE PIECE OF FURNITURE! YOU CARRY THE PIANO AND I'LL CARRY THE PIANO STOOL!



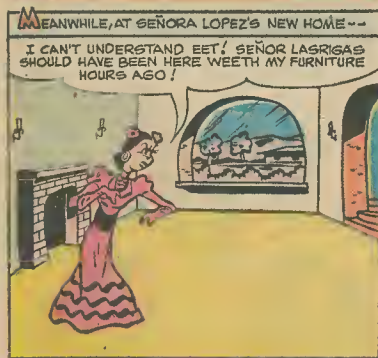
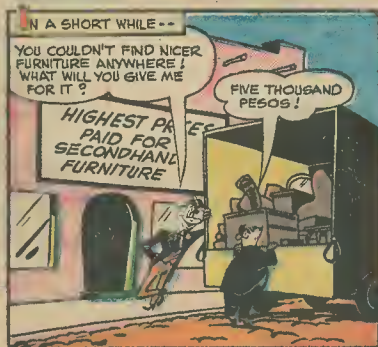
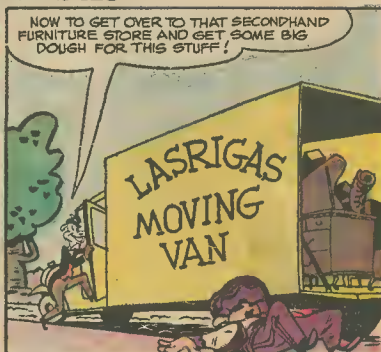
LATER---

WHEW! THEES EES THE LAST PIECE! NOW LET US GET OVER TO SEÑORA LOPEZ'S NEW HOME!

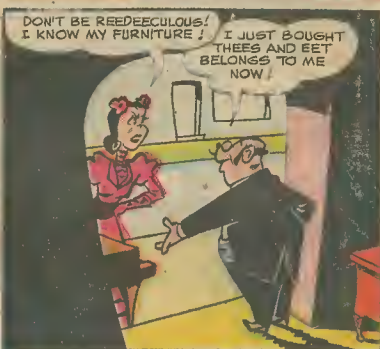
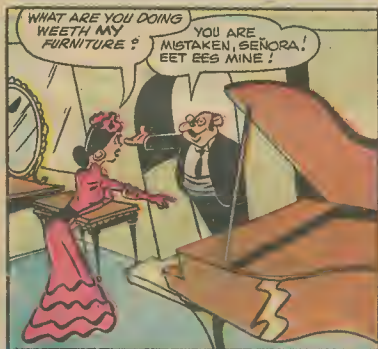
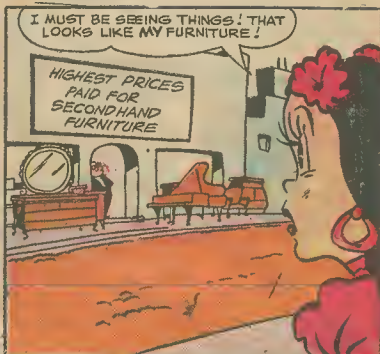
THAT'S NOT WHAT I HAVE IN MIND!



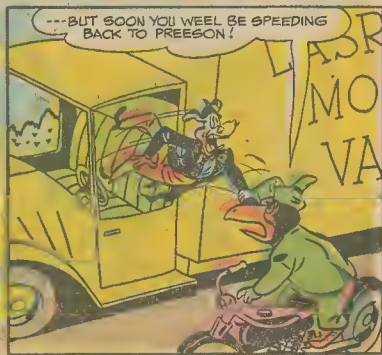
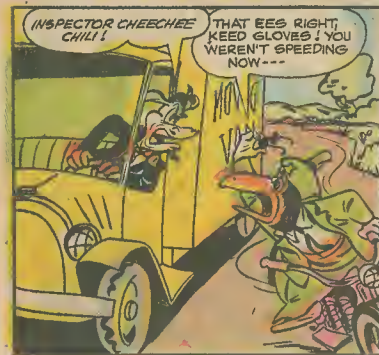
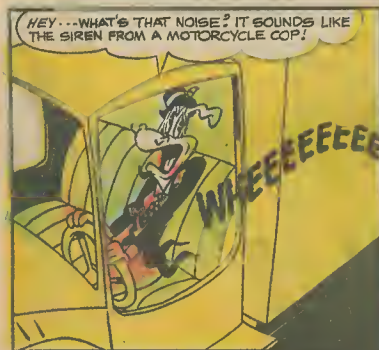
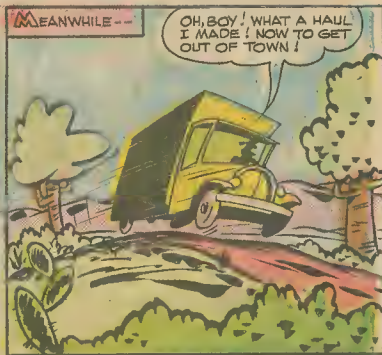
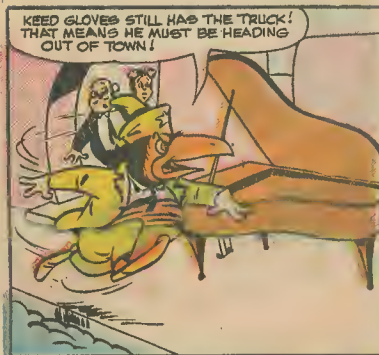
# FUNNY ANIMALS



# FUNNY ANIMALS



# FUNNY ANIMALS



# FUNNY ANIMALS

## SHERLOCK MONK and CHUCK in NUTCRACKERS

YES, THIS IS  
SHERLOCK MONK,  
THE GREAT DETECTIVE  
WHO HAS NEVER LOST  
AN IMPORTANT  
CASE!

THAT'S BECAUSE HE'S  
NEVER HAD AN  
IMPORTANT ONE!

**W**ILL SHERLOCK MONK AND CHUCK CRACK  
UP WHEN THEY ARE CALLED ON TO SOLVE  
THE MYSTERY OF THE **NUTCRACKERS**!?!

THIS IS JOE'S  
NUT STORE!

THAT'S  
FUNNY!  
I THOUGHT  
THEY KEPT  
NUTS IN  
ASYLUMS, NOT  
STORES!

COME RIGHT OVER, SHERLOCK!  
ALL THE NUTS IN MY STORE  
HAVE BEEN  
CRUSHED!

NUTS

SLAM

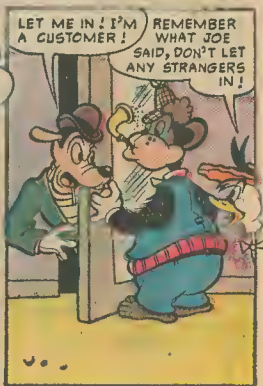
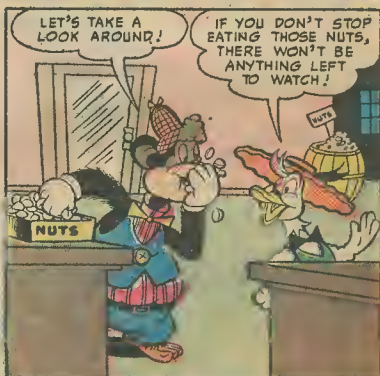
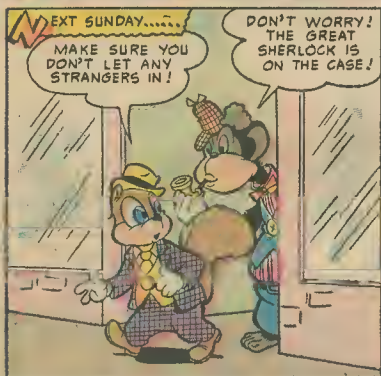
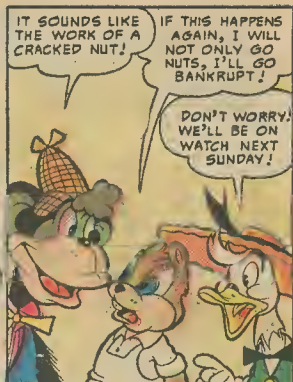
**S**HERLOCK AND CHUCK HEAD FOR JOE'S.....

WHY ARE YOU GOING IN  
THE HARDWARE STORE? WE  
HAVE TO GO TO JOE'S  
NUT STORE!

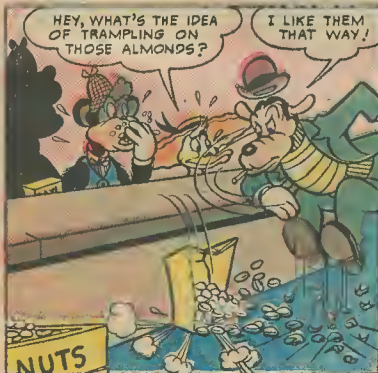
I KNOW! BUT I  
WANT TO GET A  
NUTCRACKER! I  
HATE TO CRACK NUTS  
WITH MY TEETH!

WE'RE NOT GOING THERE  
TO EAT NUTS! WE'RE GOING  
THERE TO FIND OUT WHO'S  
BEEN CRUSHING THEM!

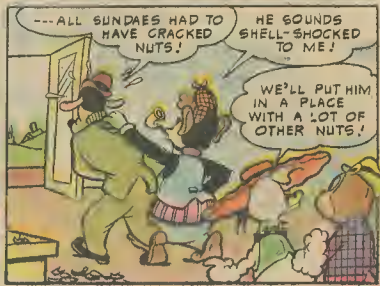
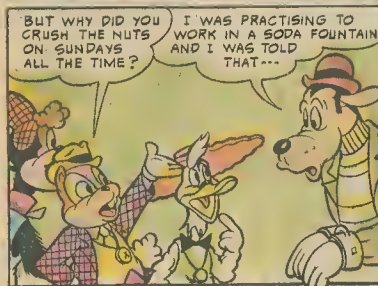
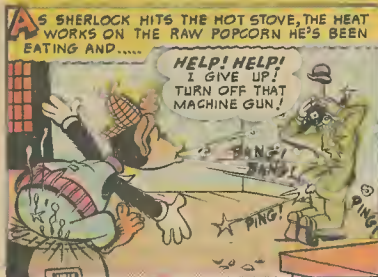
# FUNNY ANIMALS



# FUNNY ANIMALS



# FUNNY ANIMALS



# FUNNY ANIMALS

## FUZZY and BENNY

and  
THE TYRANT  
OF THE  
SEAS

THE TOWN BULLY'S  
AFTER ME, FUZZY. WHERE  
CAN I HIDE?

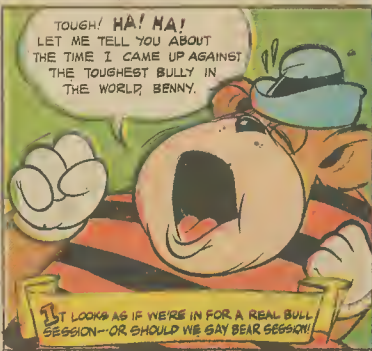


THAT'S NO WAY TO ACT, BENNY! YOU'VE  
GOT TO STAND UP TO A BULLY!

BUT HE'S  
REAL TOUGH!



TOUGH! HA! HA!  
LET ME TELL YOU ABOUT  
THE TIME I CAME UP AGAINST  
THE TOUGHEST BULLY IN  
THE WORLD, BENNY.

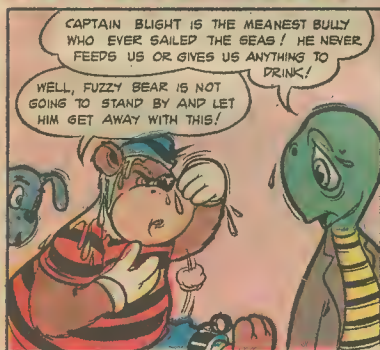
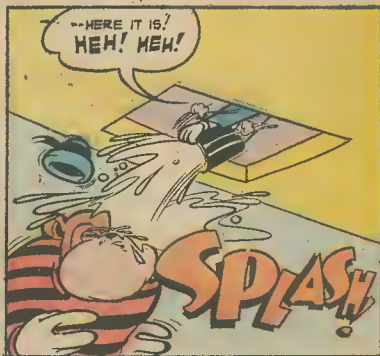


IT LOOKS AS IF WE'RE IN FOR A REAL BULL  
SESSION--OR SHOULD WE SAY BEAR SESSION!

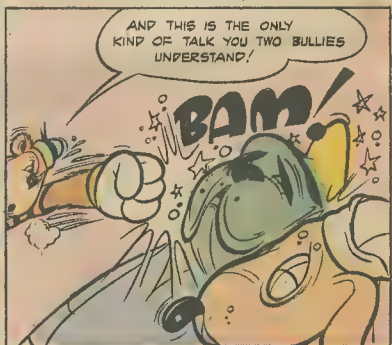
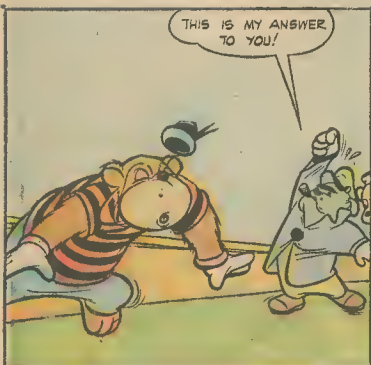
# FUNNY ANIMALS



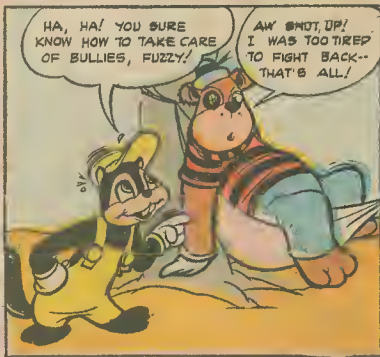
# FUNNY ANIMALS



# FUNNY ANIMALS



# FUNNY ANIMALS



# FUNNY ANIMALS

## DOG daze

By COBINA

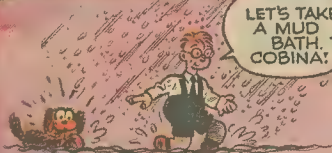


C'MON, FOLLOW ME, COBINA!



SUNDAY- Dear Diary- Master Jimmy had a swell dinner to-day- I saw him eat every-thing from soup to nuts- for a chaser he used me- I ran after him all Evening-

LET'S TAKE A MUD BATH, COBINA!



MONDAY- Dear Diary- The Master took me walking- it rained- but he didn't mind- he found the muddiest places to go into- oh, well, a dog's best friend is her mudder!

GO GET IT, COBINA!



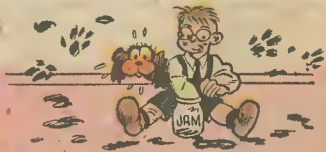
TUESDAY- Dear Diary- It stumps me where he gets all his stamina- he keeps throwing sticks for me to retrieve!

DING!  
DONG!

GOLLY, I'M LATE AGAIN THIS MORNING!



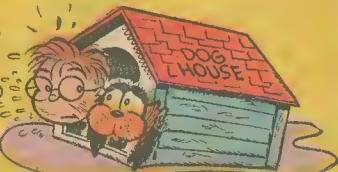
WEDNESDAY- Dear Diary- My Master must love going to school- he runs there every morning-



THURSDAY- Dear Diary- He raided the Cupboard and ate half a jar of Jam to-day- the other half he got all over the walls etc, now I know what people mean when they say they're in a jam-



FRIDAY- Dear Diary- Aw! Aw!



SATURDAY- Dear Diary- Master Jimmy is spending the week-end with me- tak, tak!

# I WILL TRAIN YOU AT HOME FOR GOOD PAY JOBS IN RADIO-TELEVISION

J. E. SMITH has trained more men for Radio-Television  
than any other man. OUR 40th YEAR.

**America's Fast Growing Industry Offers  
You Good Pay—Bright Future—Security**

## I TRAINED THESE MEN

"Started to repair sets six months after enrolling. Earned \$12 to \$15 a week in spare time." —Adam Kramlik, Jr., Sunnyside, Pennsylvania.

"Up to our decks in Radio-Television work. Four other NRI men work here. Am happy with my work." —Glen Peterson, Bradford, Ont., Canada.

"Am doing Radio and Television Servicing full time. Now have my own shop. I owe my success to N.R.I." —Curtis Stahl, Ft. Madison, Iowa.

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"By the time I graduated I had paid for my course, a car and testing equipment. Can service toughest jobs." —E. J. Streitenberger, New Boston, Ohio.

**AVAILABLE TO  
VETERANS  
UNDER G.I. BILLS**

## You Learn by Practicing with Parts I Send

Nothing takes the place of **PRACTICAL EXPERIENCE**. That's why NRI training is based on **LEARNING BY DOING**. You use parts I furnish to build many circuits common to Radio and Television. As part of my Communications Course, you build many things, including low power transmitter shown at left. You put it "on the air," perform procedures required of broadcasting operators. With my

Servicing Course you build modern Radio, etc. Use Multitester you build to make money fixing sets. Many students make \$10, \$15 week extra fixing neighbors' sets in spare time while training. Coupon below will bring book showing other equipment you build. It's all yours to keep.

**The Tested Way  
To Better Pay!**

**2 FREE BOOKS  
SHOW HOW  
MAIL COUPON**

**Television Making Good Jobs, Prosperity**—Even without Television, Radio is bigger than ever. 115 million home and auto Radios to be serviced. Over 3000 Radio broadcasting stations use operators, technicians, engineers. Government, Aviation, Police, Ship, Micro-wave Relay, Two-Way Radio Communications for buses, taxis, trucks, etc., are important and growing fields. Television is moving ahead fast.

## My Training Is Up-To-Date

You benefit by my 40 years' experience training men at home. Well illustrated lessons give you basic principles you need. Skillfully developed kits of parts I send (see below) "bring to life" things you learn from lessons.

About 200 Television stations are now on the air. Hundreds of others being built. Good TV jobs opening up for Technicians, Operators, etc.

25 million homes now have Television sets. Thousands more are being sold every week. Get a job or have your own business selling, installing, servicing.

## Radio-TV Needs Men of Action—Mail Coupon

Act now to get more of the good things of life. Actual lesson proves my training is practical, thorough. 64-page book shows good job opportunities for you in many fields. Take NRI training for as little as \$5 a month. Many graduates make more than total cost of training in two weeks. Mail coupon now. J. E. SMITH, President, National Radio Institute, Dept. 5M33, Washington 9, D. C. OUR 40TH YEAR.

## Good for Both—FREE

MR. J. E. SMITH, President, Dept. 5M33  
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Mail me Sample Lesson and 64-page Book, FREE.  
(No salesman will call. Please write plainly.)

Name \_\_\_\_\_ Age \_\_\_\_\_

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City \_\_\_\_\_ Zone \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

**VETS** write in dots  
of discharge

The ABCs of  
SERVICING

How to Be a  
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"APPROVED MEMBER, NATIONAL HOME STUDY COUNCIL"



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BOYS-GIRLS-MEN-WOMEN-

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## PRIZES

MAKE MONEY &amp; TOO!



MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS



BOY'S AND GIRL'S WATCH



GARRY HAYES FISHING KIT

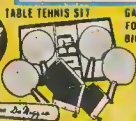


GIRLS OVERNIGHT CASE

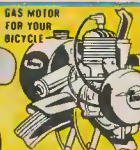
SPORTS EQUIPMENT



TABLE TENNIS SET



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SCOUTING EQUIPMENT



1 TUBE RADIO SET



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\$1,000.00 IN EXTRA PRIZES!



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In addition, I offer these wonderful BIG prizes! I'll tell you how you may win! All details sent free along with 24 Mottos I send you on credit.

LIVE WESTERN COWBOY HORSE

BOY'S OR GIRL'S BICYCLE



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Rush your name and address on coupon and we ship AT ONCE PREPAID your first ONCE TRUST set of 24 Mottos for \$1.00. When you have sold the 24 Mottos, send the \$1.00 you have collected and you can secure your choice of many wonderful prizes. If you prefer to EARN MONEY, send \$1.00 and keep \$2.00. Hurry, \$1.00 and keep \$2.00. Send TODAY and big PRIZE ON TRUST and big PRIZE CATALOG FREE.



TYPEWRITER



CHEMISTRY SET

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